

THE DAILY GAZETTE.

VOLUME XXXVII.

JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1894.

NUMBER 262.

DELAVAL IS ASTIR OVER THE ROBBERY.

MARSHAL SAGE TELLS HOW
HE WAS BOUND.

Masked Men Grabbed Him and Forced
Him Into the Post Office Where
He Lay and Heard Them Break
Into the Strong Box--No Clue Has
Been Found.

DELAVAL, January 6.—Additional
details of the postoffice robbery show
that it was a very bold piece of work.

The robbers were at work on the
safe in the postoffice when Chauncey
Sage, the night watchman, first saw
them. Foolishly he attempted to rout
them single-handed and failed. The
marauders overpowered him and com-
pelled him at the points of three
revolvers to go into the office, where
they gagged him, bound him
hand and foot, and dumped him
into a corner. Then the bur-
glars went back to their work.
Sage, securely gagged and bound, heard
them resume their drilling and could
distinguish every motion they made.
They said nothing, however, that
would lead to their identification.

The door was opened and the thieves
pulled out everything of value in the
safe. Money and stamps were quickly
thrown into the bags the robbers car-
ried, the rubbish was kicked up into a
pile in a corner and the trio left the
office.

Sage was able to follow the whole
proceedings, but was powerless to give
an alarm. He remained tied in the
corner until discovered there by Watch-
man Sturtevant about 6 o'clock.

The robbers then proceeded to a
stable and forced the attendant
to form a team to a surrey and
away. They went in the direction of
Junction, which is twelve
miles away. If they drove directly
they had time enough to get there
and catch the Chicago and
Northwestern train due in Chi-
cago at 5 o'clock yesterday morning.

This was before the news of the
robbery had reached Chicago, so there was
no danger of their being apprehended
at the train, and they would have had
plenty of time to get into hiding in the
city.

Of the two men who saw the robbers
Uteley is able to give the better de-
scription, but even this is far from satis-
factory. There was only a dim light
burning in the stable, and they were
well muffled up with their capes drawn
down over their eyes.

Sage can give almost no description.
They overpowered him and put him in
another room from the one in which he
was working almost before he knew
what had happened.

NO HOPE ON COGEBIC RANGE

Miners Would Be Glad to Work at Any
Wages.

HURLEY, Wis., Jan. 6.—The hope
that several mines on the Cogebic
range would resume operations with
small forces of men and at reduced
wages has not been realized. The iron
business is at the lowest ebb in the
history of the northern Wisconsin and
Michigan mining industry, and the
time when the mines will reopen is in-
definite. They cannot sell the ore, so
there is no use in mining it. There are
no prospects that any of the other
mines will resume inside of ninety
days.

Omaha and Milwaukee Banks.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—The condition
of Omaha, Neb., banks shows the re-
turn to have been Dec. 19 last 35.14
per cent; loans and discounts, \$9,710,
000; lawful money reserve, \$2,153,414,
of which \$1,343,000 was gold coin, and
individual deposits, \$7,849,000. In Mil-
waukee, Wis., the reserve was 46.66
per cent; loans and discounts, \$7,995,
000; lawful money reserve, \$2,496,668,
of which \$1,795,650 is gold, and indi-
vidual deposits, \$10,331,000.

Delay for Vaillant.

PARIS, Jan. 6.—The jury that is to
throw the bomb in the chamber of
deputies, assembled at 11 o'clock yes-
terday. The president of the court
informed them that the trial must be
postponed because of the withdrawal
of the prisoner's counsel last night. M.
Labori has consented to defend Vaillant.
The trial will probably come
next week.

Little Hope for Prohibition.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Jan. 6.—The Daily
News, the stanch prohibition organ in the city, which ever since elec-
tion has been figuring out a prohi-
bition majority in the legislature, prac-
tically gives up the fight. It admits
political pressure has placed many on the
doubtful list, and that the only
hope for prohibition now is in a
few factual disputes in the re-
publican ranks.

For Painter's Pardon Hearing.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 6.—The hearing
of the application for a pardon for George H. Painter, the convicted mur-
derer of Alice Martin, will not take
place to-day. It has been postponed
by the governor until Monday morn-
ing, in order that Attorney-General
Coloney may be present.

Assassinated an Ex-Sheriff.

OAK PARK, Ill., Jan. 6.—Between 9 and 10
o'clock last night ex-Sheriff Pots-
damer was shot six or seven times by
persons who concealed under a car stand-
ing on the railroad track. Potsdamer
was clinging his store preparatory to
going home when he was shot. There
was no car to the assassin.

R. G. DUNN'S REVIEW OF TRADE

Heavy Deficits In Customs and Internal Revenue Receipts.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—R. G. Dunn &
Co's weekly review of trade says:

The cloud of uncertainty does not
lift as yet. Strong confidence is ex-
pressed in nearly all markets that
trade must improve with the new year,
but it is yet too early to expect im-
portant change, if really on the way.
In the main the conditions continue
unchanged.

The condition of the treasury excites
less interest with the gold reserve
lower than ever and the entire avail-
able reduced to \$90,000,000 than
smaller losses caused when the free
gold exceeded \$100,000,000. Yet the
deficit of \$37,604,329 in the first half of
the current fiscal year, the decrease of
\$30,714,448 in customs receipts for six
months, and \$10,654,191 in the internal
revenue point to a large deficit for the
year and a greater reduction of treasury
balances than can be safely permitted.

At the point of danger is the large
volume of paper circulation, with a
narrow gold reserve, the proposal to
issue fifty millions more paper by
means of coining silver bullion held
not reassuring, and the chamber
of commerce here has earnestly
urged an issue of short-time bonds, as
recommended by the secretary of the
treasury. The disbursement of \$95,
000,000 here, \$27,000,000 in Boston and
Pittsburg for January interest and
dividends, has produced nothing like
the usual demand for securities,
though after several days of excessive
selling the stock market rose an aver-
age of a dollar a share.

The wheat market is 2% cent higher
because of diminished western receipts
and corn is unchanged. Cotton receipts
have lessened a little and the price has
suddenly advanced a quarter, a move-
ment probably on a par with others
which have made this season a trying
one to trade.

It is questionable whether the working
force in the great industries has
increased as yet, though the first of
the year considerable increase is ex-
pected. The number of mills starting
and stopping work is the same.

Sales of wool for the week amount
to 1,494,800 pounds, against 4,453,200
for the corresponding week last year,
and since May 1 the decrease has been
49.6 per cent. Prices are somewhat
weaker, and few works report satis-
factory orders. Prices of cotton goods
are further reduced to encourage pur-
chases. Most of the shoe shops are
moderately employed, and the decrease
in the shipments for the week is 17 per
cent, against 20 per cent for the last
seven months of 1893.

Still lower prices are recorded in
iron and steel both at Philadelphia and
Pittsburg without increase in the
volume of business. It is believed that
the output of pig, though 40 per cent
less than a year ago, exceeds the pres-
ent consumption. The volume of busi-
ness represented by exchange outside
New York is 18.2 per cent less than for
the same week last year.

The final classified returns of fail-
ures for 1893 are not yet complete, but
the reports received for the latter part
of December have swelled the aggre-
gate of commercial liabilities to \$338,
493,461, of which \$167,545,985 are of
manufacturing failures, \$123,716,960 of
trading failures, and \$47,230,516 of
other concerns. Complete returns will
be given, it is hoped, next week. For
the last week the failures reported
have been 511 in the United States,
against 231 last year, and forty-one in
Canada against seventeen last year.

LYNCHED FOR HOG STEALING.

An Arkansas Mob Adds Another Crime
to Capital Offenses.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jan. 6.—News of
the lynching of a negro named Alf
Davis in Lone Oak county yesterday
has reached this city. Davis was under
arrest for hog stealing, and the consta-
ble had charge of him when a mob
took him from the officer and hung
him. The coroner's verdict was that
"Davis came to his death at the hands
of unknown parties." There is some
excitement among the colored people
in that particular neighborhood, but
there is no fear of trouble.

To Reduce Judge Long's Pension.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Commissioner
Lochren of the pension bureau has
sent a notice to Judge Charles D. Long
of Michigan informing that as he is
not totally physically disabled the
pension will be reduced to \$50 per
month unless satisfactory evidence
within thirty days shall be furnished
to show that he is so disabled from the
pensioned causes alone as to require
the regular and constant personal aid
and attendance of another person.

Four Persons Tossed by a Mad Bull.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 6.—A mad
bull ran through Floyd street yester-
day morning. It tossed three men
and a woman, Mrs. Annie Goldstein,
before it was finally overcome. The
woman sustained three broken ribs
and other injuries, which, it is feared,
will prove fatal. The animal was
finally brought down by a one-armed
man after he had been knocked down
by it.

Attempt to Wreck a Train for Robbery.

PORTSMOUTH, Ohio, Jan. 6.—An at-
tempt was made to wreck the morn-
ing west-bound Chesapeake and Ohio
express train due here at 4:25 o'clock.
A rail had been removed and ties piled
on the track. The work was discov-
ered by a track walker and the train
stopped in time. Robbery is thought
to have been the motive.

WORCESTER, Mass., Jan. 6.—Fire
broke out in the Taylor building yes-
terday and caused damage to the ex-
tent of \$20,000.

BLAZE IN ALBANY GUTS BIG BLOCKS.

THE WORST FIRE IN YEARS NOW RAGING.

Flames Break Out in the Theatre and
Destroy That Handsome Structure As Well As the City Buildings
Which Are Next in the Block—Out
side Aid Called For.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 6.—The worst
conflagration in years is raging in the
heart of the city. Outside aid has
been called. The fire originated in
the Albany theatre building covering
a half block. This is now in ruins.
At 1:30 the city buildings adjoining
were burning fiercely and were be-
yond help.

DOLE IS DEFIANT.

He Refuses to Step Down in Favor of
Liuokalan.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Jan. 6.—The
revenue cutter Corwin arrived at the
entrance of the harbor yesterday morn-
ing about 11 o'clock.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Brief official
dispatches were received last night
from the Corwin, but it is stated that
Minister Willis' full dispatches had
not come through up till midnight.
Secretary Gresham absented himself
from his hotel till a late hour, and the
only information given out was that
he decided in the afternoon not to
make public any news that might
come during the evening. In spite of
the secret observed, there is ground
for believing that Minister Willis con-
veyed to the administration the ab-
solute defiance of the provisional gov-
ernment, and that he recounted his
own communication with the queen and
with President Dole. As far as
can be gathered Willis did not under-
stand that he was to await congres-
sional action, but only that he was not
to call out the marines without further
instructions from Washington.

He went right ahead and demanded
from the queen whether she would
comply with the conditions. When
she agreed he communicated with the
provisional government and politely
suggested that it go out of existence.
The government declined to recog-
nize any right of Minister Willis
to negotiate for the restoration of
the monarch. The minister told the
queen she would have to wait, and the
minister himself is waiting to know
what step he shall take next. He especially wants instructions about
the relations of himself to the provi-
sional government when it transforms
itself into a republic. According to
the few hints dropped from official
sources he does not apprehend an
outbreak, though the excitement con-
tinues unabated. At least the positive
statement is made that the adminis-
tration does not think there was any
trouble after the departure of the Cor-
win. The belief in Washington is that
the vessel brought information that the
status quo was still maintained, but
the greatest interest is to learn how
the queen received the news that the
administration had done all it could
for her restoration and had now
turned her case over to congress.

THE NATIONAL TREASURY.

Statement of the Assets and Demand Liabilities Yesterday.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—The statement
of the United States treasury showing
the classified assets of the treasury
and demand liabilities yesterday is as
follows:

ASSETS.	
Gold coin and bullion.....	\$154,281,672
Silver dollars and bullion.....	335,711,236
Silver dollars and bullion, act	
July 14, 1890.....	153,146,602
Fractional silver and minor coins	12,717,220
United States notes.....	44,988,811
United States treasury notes.....	1,454,085
Gold certificates.....	73,730
Silver certificates.....	5,280,944
National bank notes.....	13,652,386
Deposits with national depo- sitories.....	
General account.....	11,647,964
Disbursing officers' balances.....	3,950,360
Total.....	\$738,905,070

LIABILITIES.

Gold certificates.....	\$ 77,487,769
Silver certificates.....	334,716,504
United States Treasury notes.....	153,134,151
Currency certificates.....	39,665,000
Disbursing officers' balances, etc.....	44,466,925

Will Be No Fight at Jacksonville.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 6.—The
Duval Athletic club has run against
another snag in the person of Sheriff
Broward of this county. The club has
been claiming all along that despite
Gov. Mitchell's opposition the fight
would take place in Jacksonville be-
cause the officials of the city and
county would not interfere as long as
the courts had not passed on the Florida
law in regard to prize fights. Sheriff
Broward in an interview declared that
the club people were mistaken if they
thought that he would stand quietly
by and allow the fight to take place in
the house during the coming session.
Political prophets are all at sea re-
garding the election of the United
States senator, each faction claiming
that its candidate is certain of election.

Postmaster's Accounts Short.

LYON, Neb., Jan. 6.—A United States
postoffice inspector found that W. D.
Smith, postmaster at this point, was
short in his accounts. His bondsmen
have taken charge and have se-
ized the services of C. Van Chaik,
ex-postmaster, for the time being.

Eight of a Schooner's Crew Lost.

IPSWICH, Mass., Jan. 6.—The schooner
E. F. Willard, owned in Portland, is
ashore on Ipswich Bar. Capt. Robin-
son and one man are saved, but eight
men who took to the boat have not
been heard from. Its cargo of fish
probably will be a total loss.

E. H. Jones has been convicted of
murder at Georgetown, Ohio.

JAIL FULL OF VAGS ABLAZE IN OHIO.

EXCITING SCENES IN MASSILLON THIS MORNING.

The City East, crowded with
tramps cat has fire and is totally
destroyed—some prisoners unconscious
when brought from

**COST BUT \$958
BY FIRES IN 1893.**

CHIEF SPENCER'S REPORT SHOWS SMALL DAMAGE.

Losses Were \$7,215.56 and Insurance \$6,257.56—In Five Years the Company Have Collected \$266,148.21 and Paid Out Only \$32,022.99 Leaving \$234,125.22 Surplus.

The total loss by fire in Janesville during the year 1893 is \$7,215.56, which is covered by an insurance of \$6,257.56, leaving the uninsured loss only \$958. Chief Engineer Spencer has completed his annual report to the common council, giving the above facts. The report is made out in detail, and the chief states that there were fifty-one alarms during the year, besides two still alarms; that in responding to these alarms the department traveled thirty-five miles, laid 36,350 feet of hose, raised 642 feet of ladders and that the department was in actual service thirty-three hours and thirty-five minutes. The department now has 3,000 feet of best quality of hose, and 1,800 feet that is not considered good under high pressure. The horses and apparatus are reported in good condition. About seven thousand feet of six-inch water main has been laid during the year; there are now 204 two-way fire hydrants, besides two private hydrants, belonging to the Janesville Machine Company.

A number of improvements have been made at the pumping station by the water company, whereby double the former quantity of water can be delivered.

The fire alarm lines have been extended six miles, there being now about eighteen miles of wire in use.

What the Department Has Cost.

The expenses are given under different headings. The miscellaneous expenses, including pay of men and the purchase of one thousand feet of hose, amounts to \$6,498.46; feed for eight horses, \$734.60; fire alarm, including extensions and new boxes, \$838.55; water rentals, \$4,692.50. The figures for horse feed are somewhat higher than last year, but there is feed on hand in kind to subsist the horses for six weeks, which places the expenses about on an average with former years.

LADIES AUXILIARY.

Chief Spencer gives some valuable statistics in relation to fire losses, premiums paid and insurance ratings, urging that Janesville insurance rates should be lowered. He covers period of five years, since the establishment of the water works and the reorganization of the fire department. According to these tables Janesville has paid the insurance companies in five years the sum of \$266,118.21 in premiums; during the same time the insurance companies have paid losses amounting to only \$32,022.99, leaving a balance of \$234,125.22.

Janesville a Profitable Risk.

In-wards statistics show Wisconsin as an unprofitable state, her losses being above the average, and with one exception her percentage compared with premiums paid being 61.1, while the general average of the whole United States is only 56.5.

The chief thinks that united action coupled with the splendid showing outlined in his report should convince insurance companies that rates are far too high in Janesville, and that they may be induced to reduce the same. The chief says that in his opinion it is useless to incur additional expense in the face of the present condition of finances and high insurance rates. However he thinks a thousand feet of hose should be purchased the present year. There are a number of appendices, one giving the detailed work of the Fire Police for the year. The hose and hook and ladder companies are dealt with in the same manner. The report is being printed in pamphlet form, and will be ready for distribution in a few days.

Tobacco Growers, Attention!

The prospects are that very few sales will be made of the 1893 crop before May 1, 1894. Buyers will not invest until they are satisfied as to damage by black rot. We have decided to open our warehouse January 1, 1894, for the proper handling of farmers' crops. You cannot be too careful in putting it up if you wish to avoid this damage. We will assort your crop and furnish you cases free for 12 cents per pound. Call and see us before our list is full. If we buy next spring we propose to give the crops we handle first choice.

CONRAD BROS.

Notice to Water Consumers.

Bills for water are due January 1st and are payable at the office of the Janesville water Co. If not paid by the 15th of January, water will be turned off.

W. C. MITCHELL, Sup't.

Buy Dullam's German 25 cent Cough Cure at Palmer & Stevens

Sherp's "Wolf's Fair Photograph'd"

Jan. 6, 1894.

(NOTE—Date changed Every Day.)

Cut this coupon and keep in until four or five different days are successive, then forward them to theith.

Send me in silver or a smaller amount in one or two-cent postage stamps so you will receive the elegant portfolio by mail two cents extra.

If you are worn out, run down and nervous. Magnetic Nervine will restore your health. Sold by E. O. Smith, Pharmacy.

HELP FOR THE Y. M. C. A. NEEDED.
Ladies of the City Urged to Join in the Work of the Auxiliary.

The Y. M. C. A. rooms were crowded to their utmost capacity at the last reception given by the Ladies Auxiliary, and more room is needed. About two hundred young men were present. An excellent musical programme, light refreshments, and games filled the evening with entertainment. For years in our city, there has existed the need of social rooms for young men who are transients and strangers, and have no resort in leisure hours. To supply this need, monthly socials have been inaugurated by the Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. and this work is already bearing abundant fruit.

The members of the Auxiliary are very enthusiastic, but there is strength in numbers and we desire to increase our membership. Among the fifteen hundred women who are members of the various religious organizations in our city, are there not more who are willing to assist in this helpful service for the Master?

We issue an urgent call to all women of the city, whether church members or not, to come to our regular meetings and socials. If you do not join the auxiliary come as associate workers, that we may appeal to you for aid in our entertainments. We are striving to benefit all classes of young men, and especially those who do not join in church work. Christian people must sooner or later discover that half of their work is left undone, if they confine themselves to the narrow limit of their church activities.

There is a decided need for more work outside of the fold, among those who are astray upon the mountains. What we need is a liberal conservation. A conservation in faith and belief, which we hold steadfast, with our faces turned Christward, and a liberalism that is intensely radical in methods for winning souls to a higher life. Let us remember that all practical Christian work is worship, and "He takes our work for homage sweet." Numbers of young men are without employment this winter, and with idleness comes temptation. But Talmage says, "There is no use in preaching to a man who is starving. We must first attend to temporal needs, afterwards spiritual." Therein is the underlying principle of our work. We desire to supply the social needs of our youth, and surround them with influences that are enabling and refining.

SOME WELL KNOWN FACES.

Assistant Secretary of Agriculture Dabney. Charles William Dabney, Jr., Ph. D., LL. D., who has been appointed assistant secretary of the agricultural department at Washington, is only 38 years of age, but has been president of the Uni-



CHARLES W. DABNEY, JR.

A SORRY TALE TOLD BY A TEARFUL WIFE.

HER HUSBAND HAD BEATEN HER BRUTALLY.

She Cried Until She Got a Warrant For Him and Then Was Bribed By a New Dress To Go and Beg That It Be Burned Up.

Court officials are used to scenes of sadness, and seldom they are moved thereby, but Clerk W. F. Williams' great big heart was touched this morning by the sorry tale that a well dressed woman told him.

"My husband has been beating me in a brutal manner," she said between sobs, "and my back is lacerated with horsewhip blows. He has been very cruel and mean to me for a long time; I won't put up with it any longer and I want him arrested."

Clerk Williams wiped a tear from his own face as he drew the papers and explained to the woman that she would have to make affidavit to the facts before the warrant could be issued.

"I will do that," she explained, and then departed happy at the idea that she would soon have her husband in the firm grip of the law.

She soon returned, however, and told another story, and begged that the warrant be destroyed. She said: "You see when I went back home I found my husband there."

"Here, Mary," said he, "I have bought you a new dress; let us make up and be friends. I solemnly promise that I will not whip or abuse you again."

"He talked so kind and was so good to me that I had to forgive him. When I told him I had been here and secured a warrant for his arrest, he begged on his knees to have me return and destroy the paper. You'll destroy it, won't you?"

Clerk Williams simply opened the stove and threw in the warrant, and the lady walked out as happy as on her wedding day.

POLO HAS BEEN REVIVED AT BELOIT

Plans Are Being Made to Perfect a League Of Clubs.

Roller skating has been revived in Beloit and it is said that it is now as popular as it ever was. Already there is talk in that town of organizing a polo league. Many Janesville citizens would like to see polo revived, and a strong team could no doubt be organized. The battles and victories of the famous "Janesville Riversides," who defeated the Galesburgs and all other crack teams in the country, will never be forgotten.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

For diaries and calendars, call at Sutherland's bookstore.

PELOUBETS Notes on Sunday School Lessons, '94, at Sutherland's.

DINNER sets, chamber sets, cut glass lamps, make a beautiful and useful present. Wheelock's Crockery Store.

We can show you some big bargains in tinware. We wish to close it out before taking invoice. Don't overlook it.

A SPLENDID line of holiday goods you will find at our store. Wheelock's Crockery Store.

Buy Dullam's German 25 cents Cough Cure at Palmer & Stevens.

Catarrh in The Head. Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect and permanent cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of catarrh oftentimes leading to consumption. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla before it is too late.

The Advertising

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is rare; it always appeals to the sober common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which, in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

Winter Tourist Rate Via The North-Western Line.

The North-Western line is now selling winter excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates to points in Florida, Texas, Mexico, New Mexico, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, South Carolina and Alabama. In most cases these tickets are valuable for return passage until May 31, 1894, and they afford an exceptionally favorable opportunity for a visit to the famous winter health and pleasure resorts of the South. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

For Over Fifty Years. Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves all pain, eases wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents bottle sold by all drug stores throughout the world.

WHY?

Taste of "Royal Ruby Port Wine" and you will know why we call it "Royal." A glass held up to the light will show why we call it Ruby. \$500 reward for any bottle of this wine found under five years old, or in any way adulterated. It is grand in sickness and convalescence, or where a strengthening cordial is required; recommended by druggists and physicians. Be sure you get "Royal Ruby," don't let dealers impose on you with something "just as good." Sold only in bottles, price, quarts \$1, pints 60 cts. Bottled by Royal Wine Co. Sold by

Stearns & Baker.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

HARD UP SALE!

ROSENFIELD, On the Bridge, HAS INVOICED.

His stock is much larger than he is in the habit of carrying. He must and will reduce it. There is no use hesitating. He is quoting the lowest prices ever named on clothing and gents' furnishings.

Top Coats . . .

No need to shiver or suffer in this cold weather while Rosenfeld is conducting his hard up sale.

Overcoats and Ulsters

Slathers of them—are going at cost or less. You never saw such goods offered at as low figures. It is barely possible that you never will again. Better call and let the clerks show you what we have to offer.

Costs Nothing . . .

to see these goods and it may save you \$5 if you are in the market for a warm overcoat. We have the finest line of

Gents' Furnishings

in the city. No other stock compares with ours. All goods, no matter what they are, going at greatly reduced prices to realize prompt cash and reduce stock.

ROSENFIELD, On the Bridge.

Foes In Ambush !

BY

CAPTAIN CHAS. KING,

AUTHOR OF

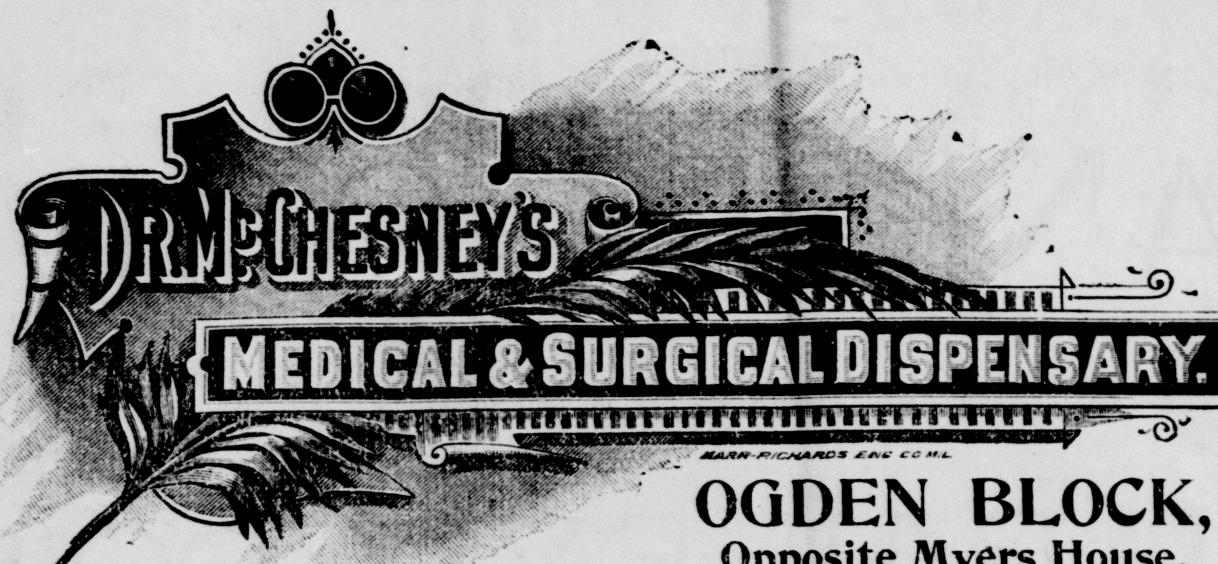
"The Deserter," "Dunraven Ranch," "Two Soldiers," "An Army Portia," "A Soldiers Secret," Etc:

Foes in Ambush relates the adventures of an Army Paymaster beset by secret foes in the plains of Arizona.

Competent critics have pronounced this story.

Capt. King's Masterpiece

The story begins in this issue of The Gazette. Read the next installment Saturday, January 13. Drop us a postcard and The Gazette, (eight pages daily) will be left at your house for 50 cents a month.



CATARRH AND DEAFNESS . . . Positively Cured.



DISEASES OF THE

EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, AND LUNGS,

such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Enlarged Tonsils, Decayed Bones, Tumors, Polypi, Tonsilitis, Wan, Goitre. Superfluous hairs, birth marks, moles, etc., **Treated and Cured** in the most scientific manner.

CONSULTATION AND EXAMINATION FREE.

DR. MCCHESNEY'S good work speaks for itself. Hundreds are now under his care and all getting well. Read what some of our prominent citizens say:

CITY TREASURER MURPHY HAPPY.

JANESEVILLE, Wis., Dec. 18. To whom it may concern: For a long time I was a great sufferer with catarrh.

A mass of corruption and mucus was constantly filling my throat and blowing out of my nostrils.

I was finally attacked with deafness in one ear. There was a flow of matter from the ear and I was told by physicians that the drum was bursted.

About ten days ago I consulted Dr. McChesney and he assured me that my ear was all right and my case could be readily cured. I immediately placed myself under his skillful treatment, and I am highly pleased with what he has done for me. My hearing is already improved and my catarrh is rapidly leaving me. I would advise all who are afflicted with catarrh to call and be examined by Dr. McChesney. I consider him an honorable gentleman and a skillful physician.

M. MURPHY,

EDITOR SPENCER OF THE GAZETTE

Will Soon Throw Away His Spectacles.

Mr. Spencer has suffered constantly with his eyes for a great many years. He has been treated by the best Chicago oculists, but had to wear the strongest glasses and then at times his eyes would not perform their duty. About ten days ago Dr. McChesney began treating Mr. Spencer's eyes. From the start Mr. Spencer has felt much relieved, and today he can read quite well without the aid of glasses—something he has not done for ten years. In conversation with him today he said: "The doctor has done my eyes more good in the past ten days than all the other physicians did in years. I can see quite well without the aid of glasses. I feel very much encouraged, and if Dr. McChesney keeps up the good work I will be able to throw my glasses away in a very short time."

DEAF EIGHT YEARS BUT CURED.

Mrs. May L. Smith, wife of Fred L. Smith, foreman of the Janesville Machine Co., gives the following testimonial for publication:

To Whom it May Concern—I have been totally deaf; have tried several eminent eastern specialists with no results. I have given up all hopes of ever hearing but learning of Dr. McChesney's success in treating deafness I concluded I would try him, and I am more than thankful I did, as I am rapidly regaining my hearing and in fact feel much better physically than I have for years. Dr. McChesney is a marvel. He has done for me what all others failed in and I can say words are inadequate to express what Dr. McChesney has done for me, he has even done more than he said he would or could.

MRS. MAY L. SMITH.

FIREMAN JOE SHEKEY IS CURED

of Catarrh, After Untold Misery.

To Whom it May Concern—For over two years I have been a great sufferer with catarrh, having headache, dripping of phlegm in my throat, mouth tasting bad; my eyes were seriously affected from the effects of catarrh, I concluded to try Dr. McChesney, and have been treated with him now only about three weeks, but can say the change he has made in me and my feelings is marvelous. He is a gentleman, and I know he thoroughly understands catarrh, as he relieved me of untold misery and suffering. I would advise all who have catarrh to consult him, as he will surely benefit you.

JOE SHEKEY,
Fireman C. & N. W. R. R.,
203 Center Avenue.

Janesville, Wis., Dec. 27, '93.

CONTRACTOR JONES CAN HEAR.

John W. Jones, the Contractor and Builder on Washington Street Will Soon be Cured of Deafness.

In conversation with Mr. Jones the other day he said: "I am treating with Dr. McChesney for catarrh and deafness. I have been a sufferer in this respect for ten or twelve years. He has had many physicians treat me, but all in vain. I came to Dr. McChesney about two weeks ago and being thoroughly impressed with him I trusted my case to him. He is curing me. I am getting well fast. No other person ever did me any good, but I feel safe in saying Dr. McChesney will cure my catarrh and deafness."

DR. MCCHESNEY IS YOUR FRIEND. If he can do you good he will tell you. It will cost you nothing to consult him. OFFICE PARLORS in Ogden block, opposite Hotel Myers. OFFICE HOURS: 8:30 to 11 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m., 6:30 to 7:30 p. m. SUNDAYS: 9 to 11 a. m.

BLOWN O'ER THE SEA IN A GAS BALLOON.

WAFTED THROUGH THE AIR
TO FINLAND.

Absorbed in Scientific Observations
Engineer Andree Did Not Note
the Direction of the Wind—His
Gondola Skims the Waves and
Strikes the Cliffs.

Although comparatively a young man, being only 39 years old, Mr. S. A. Andree, chief engineer in the royal Swedish patent department, is one of the foremost scientists in Europe. For several months he busied himself with balloon ascensions in the interest of science. The last time he went up he was prepared to stay only two hours, but the winds willed otherwise and blew him across the Baltic sea while a terrible storm was raging. The ascension was made at Stockholm, and the observations were made above the clouds. The story is best told in his own words, as reported by the New York Sun:

"When I descended through the clouds, I was astonished to find myself sailing over the Baltic. There were only two possibilities for me to be rescued from certain death—one to try to reach Finland, the other to meet with a vessel. Soon I saw with my glasses a vessel trying to cross the way the balloon would take, and being straight in my course it suddenly stopped. This action on the part of the steamer was simply madness. It was dangerous, not only to the balloon and my life, but also to the people on board the steamer, as the sparks from the smokestacks easily could light the gas in the balloon, amounting to some 16,000 cubic feet, the explosion of which, no doubt, would have killed many persons."

"Happily the commander of the steamer perceived the danger and moved his vessel round. I now threw out the anchor, and the speed of the balloon was slackened, but the

had no steam to come nearer up to me. I saw that there was nothing left to me but to try to reach Finland. But in what way was I to get up my ropes from the water? I tried to lift up the heaviest, but when I got it a little above the surface the balloon became so much heavier and sank down. Then I cut the rope attached to the empty sandbags. The balloon became immediately more steady and was carried forward with a good speed, now about 14 miles an hour.

"Some hours later I met with the bark Kalewa from Finland. She offered me assistance, which I declined. It was too risky an enterprise. If I had tried to go down to the surface while the bark lay in my way, the balloon would have rebounded from the water with a jump of 200 to 300 meters. I should have been thrown out and in all probability killed. Therefore I determined to continue my voyage. One and one-half hours later I was obliged to cut the rope holding the anchor, which I at any rate would have lost on some cliff near the coast. It was a bold thing, but a necessary one. The balloon sped away at the rate of 18 miles an hour. It kept at a height of about 20 meters above the water, and although it often sank down very near to it I was never 'dipped.' So far as I know, nobody has ever sailed in a balloon over such a course with the hold line of the balloon all the time down in the water.

"Soon the wind began to freshen still more. It also began raining, which would have proved dangerous, but it ceased after a little while. At 5:30 p. m. I passed over the first cliff on the coast of Finland. It was now so dark that I could hardly read the compass. But I imagined the wind was going over to the south. So, if so, I would sail along the coast instead of into Finland. For 90 minutes I was standing at the edge of the gondola with some ballast in my hands ready to throw it out in case of danger from collision with a cliff. Suddenly I saw a sharp light. I supposed it was a lighthouse, but there appeared now two, then three lights. It evidently was a building. For one moment I lost my presence of mind and failed to grapple the rope to the ventilator and hang on to it with all my powers.

"Now it was too late. I had passed the island, and the balloon came down in the water. I was lying in the bottom of the gondola, and the water rushed in with such force that I could not move. The most of the way to the next island I was under the water. But this could not continue. Through some equilibristic evolutions I succeeded in getting my legs over the edge just when the balloon rushed over the next cliff. It was a wonder I escaped having them broken. I tried now different positions, but as the gondola often turned somersaults I was never safe.

"But I felt I could not endure it much longer. I felt myself so weak that it would have been an impossibility for me to try to hold the balloon. I had only one course now to pursue—to try saving my life. Passing over the next cliff I jumped down. The balloon shot up into the air and disappeared. I was saved."

Mr. Andree passed a very uncomfortable night on the island, but was rescued next day by a boatman, who also secured the balloon on a neighboring island. The inhabitants of the islands, who had never seen a balloon, were frightened out of their wits. One of them, a woman, said:

"We saw a big, square boat, with an enormous sail, come sailing from the sea with a terrific sweep, sailing upon the ground and across the island, and so continuing in the water on the other side. God help me! I thought my last hour had arrived."

PLEADED ON A CUFF FOR HIS LIBERTY

"SPECIAL PROVIDENCE" AN
EXCUSE FOR STEALING.

The Narrow Distinction Between a
Windfall and Petty Larceny Saved
Danny Lawton From Going To
the Workhouse, After "Accepting"
a Blanket At Midnight.

Danny Lawton, an unfortunate belonging to the genus vagrant, was arraigned in a Philadelphia court the other day charged with stealing a blanket. When asked what he had to say, Danny responded, drawing his conspicuously lonesome cuff from his wrist: "Your honor, last night in my cell I prepared my defense. I am, however, a somewhat diffident speaker, and not having any paper wrote it on my cuff."

So saying, the dilapidated defendant handed the astonished magistrate the cuff, on which was written, according to The Times, the following defense:

You Honor—I am a victim of circumstances and of a belief in special providences.

From my youth circumstances have always been stumbling blocks to me, and a belief in

special providences was ingrafted on my child-

hood in the protecting folds of my special providence.

The prisoner was discharged, but was warned never to let such a special provi-

dence happen again.

A Whisk Broom Holder.

The sunflower whisk broom holder is both useful and ornamental. Its foundation is a disk of cardboard 5 inches in diameter, and on it the conventionalized flower is made. Olive green felt is first cut in a disk 7 inches in diameter, with deeply pointed edge, which is sewed fast to the cardbord, then to it again are sewed two circles of yellow cloth cut and folded to represent the gorgeous flower. Each of these last is of the shape



SUNFLOWER BROOM HOLDER.

the diagram from the New York Times shows, and measures just 2½ inches at its longest point. They are all folded so that the edges meet at the base, and are then sewed to the cloth within the points so closely that their edges touch. The center is a small pincushion and is made of brown silk crossed and recrossed with heavy yellow silk. After the flower is completed the back of the cardbord is covered with green felt button holed at the edge; two straps for the broom are made fast to it, and a ribbon is attached by which the broom holder can be hung in place.

As lemons are used drop the yellow rind into a weak brine in a glass jar. When a dozen are thus pickled, they are refreshed by putting them into cold water and letting them scald, changing the water once or twice to extract the salt. Boil them in the last water till they are thoroughly tender and drain. Then make syrup enough to cover them out of slightly more than a pound of sugar and a pint of water, using always the same proportion of pint for pound.

Cut the peel into pieces about half an inch square, and drop them into the boiling syrup, which is allowed to cook slowly till the peel looks translucent. Then keep them slowly steeping till the syrup has almost dried out of the peel, spread on plates, sprinkle with more sugar and put in a cool oven to complete the drying.

HINTS THAT WOMEN WILL FIND HANDY

BRIEF POINTERS THAT ARE
GOOD EVERY DAY.

Good Coffee Not Hard To Make—Corduroy Upholstering—Bananas and
Oranges Blended In a Toosome Supper
Dish—Polish That In-
sures Shining Brass.

A salve made by melting beeswax in
sweet oil is good for sore lips.

For serviceable coverings of cushions
for lounge or chairs, corduroy is excel-
lent, and comes in all desirable tints.

In making coffee, remember that the
broader the bottom and the smaller the
top of the vessel in which you prepare it,
the better the coffee will be.

Peel and slice six bananas, sprinkle
with sugar, with a little orange juice be-
tween the layers, using one large or two
small oranges for six bananas.

Gum arabic and gum tragacanth, in
equal parts, dissolved in hot water make
the best and most convenient mucilage
you can keep in the house.

To keep tins in a state of dazzling
brilliancy, wash them inside and out
with hot water and soda. Dry them and
rub the outside with a paste made of
whitening and water.

For a polish for brass, nickel or silver,
use one part ammonia to two parts alcohol;
add a little whiting and bottle for use.
To use it, shake it well, wet a cloth with it
and rub the outside with a paste made of
another cloth before it has time to dry.

Helpful Hints.

When buying a lamp, choose a broad
and heavy base not easily upset.

Oiled cloth when soiled should be washed
with a soft cloth in lukewarm water,
without soap, but it should never be
scrubbed.

If before making the morning's coffee
the berries are heated for five minutes
till they take on a darker shade of brown,
the flavor is improved.

A good way to test ham is to stick a
knife under the bone. If the knife comes
out clean and with a sweet smell, the
ham is pure and wholesome. If not, not.

If the extension table does not slip eas-
ily, when adding or taking out leaves,
rub a little paraffin on the joints and
see how it will be improved.

A piece of chamois skin cut to fit the
inside of the shoe will not only prove
very comfortable in cold weather and to
tender feet, but it will save the stockings
from wear.

Crape may be renewed by passing it
over the steam from a boiling kettle.

The greatest worm destroyer on
earth is Dallam's German Worm Lin-
zenges, only 25 cents per box. For
sale by Palmer & Stevens.

The Kabo High Bust Corset.

Popular with all
who desire
perfection
in shape.
Dress-
makers
prefer
them
because
they
secure a
perfect
fit.
Many
advan-
tages.
Here are
a few:



Exquisitely long, tapered waist.
Seamed with unbreakable Kabo
—no dissatisfaction.
Made with soft loop elastic—no breaking of
corsets or discoloring of under-
garments.
In all materials. Prices \$1, \$1.25 and \$2.
For sale by leading Dry Goods houses.

CHICAGO CORSET CO.,
Chicago and New York.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness,
Debility, and all the train
of evils from early errors or
later excesses—restless
overwrought, sickness, worry,
Full strength, develop-
ment and tone given to
every organ and portion
of the body. Simple, nat-
ural methods. Immediate
improvement seen.

Failure impossible. Price \$1, \$1.25 and \$2.
For sale by leading Drug Goods houses.

ERIC MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

Summer's 40 Hours Away.

A trip of two-score hours, will take
you where the weather's warm—

THOMASVILLE, GA., or
JACKSONVILLE or TAMPA,

FLORIDA

A pleasant and con-
venient place via the Chicago and
Louisville and Nash-
ville and We-
stern roads made for a s-
ummer vacation. Write
CHAS.

Gen. P.



ENGINEER S. A. ANDREE.

steamer was still out of harbor. Then I fastened two empty bassett sacks on my last rope and threw them down in the water. The balloon now nearly stopped. But now the steamer had put it all fire and

BIG CHARITY PARTY COMES JANUARY 15.

TICKETS THIS YEAR WILL BE ONE DOLLAR.

Preparations Made For the Greatest Crowd That Has Ever Joined In Terpsichorean Measures For the Hospital's Benefit—Names Of the Committees.

Monday, January 15 is the date set for Janesville's annual charity ball.

Tickets will be one dollar, extra ladies fifty cents, and the biggest party that ever contributed to the hospital's welfare is promised.

Eight o'clock sharp is the hour set for beginning. Early parties have been a remarkable success this year, and the arrangement committee decided that the hospital party should be planned on the same lines.

At 8 o'clock, therefore, the best music that Janesville dancers have heard this winter will echo down the Armory hallway, and the first waltz will be given.

The patronesses of the party will be Mesdames John Winsans, A. P. Lovejoy, George M. McKey, H. D. McKinney, M. G. Jeffris, C. S. Jackman, D. W. Watt, W. T. Vankirk, John Thorroughgood, Pliny Norcross, Henry Palmer, J. W. Sale, Richard Valentine, E. D. Tallman, L. H. Becker, Elizabeth Douglass, A. P. Burnham, C. S. Crosby, C. W. Jackman, E. B. Heimstraet, Frank L. Fifield, O. H. Fethers, V. P. Richardson, A. E. Rich, Michael Murphy, John Nelson, Oscar Nowlan, William Ruger, F. F. Stevens, J. A. Sutherland, Orion Sutherland, A. M. William G. Wheeler, A. H. Barrington, J. P. Baker, O. W. Bemis, H. F. Bliss, J. M. Bostwick, I. C. Brownell, George L. Carrington, C. B. Conrad, B. B. Eldredge, E. P. Doty, J. H. Hall, E. M. Hyzer, E. Ray, Inman, W. S. Jeffris, A. C. Kent, E. E. Loomis, Horace McElroy, Robert McLean, Hugh MacLies, C. C. McLean, George McLean, H. G. Carter.

The reception committee will be Messrs. A. P. Lovejoy, J. M. Bostwick, W. T. Vankirk, H. D. McKinney, C. S. Jackman, Stanley B. Smith, J. P. Baker, L. H. Becker, Levi H. Carle, C. R. Conrad, F. C. Cook, Stewart A. Chase, James H. Burns, R. L. Colvin, T. P. Burns, M. Murphy, F. M. Marzluff, E. M. McGinnity, John M. Nelson, Fred L. Clemons, J. L. Bostwick, I. C. Brownell, Geo. L. Carrington, F. B. Echlin, C. D. Child, John Thorroughood, W. H. Greenman, A. O. Wilson, P. J. Mouat, A. H. Barrington, H. V. Allen, W. E. Even-on, O. H. Fethers, Horace McElroy, James Mills, Hugh Menzies, H. L. McNamara, Eugene Lowell, C. B. Evans, E. Ray, Inman, Dr. E. E. Loomis, M. G. Jeffris, W. S. Jeffris, Pliny Norcross, Richard Valentine, A. M. Valentine, F. A. Vankirk, J. F. Sweeney, William G. Wheeler, A. E. Rich, F. F. Stevens, M. M. Phelps, J. F. Pember, William Ruger, O. D. Rowe, V. P. Richardson, Henry Palmer, Charles E. Pierce, H. G. Carter, A. H. Sheldon, George H. Osgood, J. B. Minor, A. G. Paddock, James L. Croft, Geo. G. Chittenden, N. L. Carle, W. H. Aschcraft, H. F. Bliss, S. C. Burnham, F. S. Baines, F. H. Baack, O. W. Bemis, O. H. Brand, C. R. Evans, F. L. Fifield, A. F. Hall, S. B. Heddles, J. J. Hall, C. W. Jackman, A. C. Kent, E. P. Doty, H. S. Gilkey, S. B. L. is E. D. Miller.

DENTISTRY AMONG HORSES.

Is Becoming More Popular Every Day in the City.

Few people have an idea of the trouble that horses have with their teeth. When such is the case the animal indulges in intense suffering and with no way of making it known. Ten to one the owner will go to the drug-store and buy condition powders, thinking that is what is needed. The result is that the horse is doctored for something that does not exist. A striking example of this can be seen at Skinner's cigar store on East Milwaukee street. The skull of a horse is on exhibition there that tells a tale of suffering. On one side of the jaw a tooth had grown up until the sharp point had worn a deep hole in the solid bone of the upper jaw. On the other side a tooth had grown down from the upper jaw until a hole was worn in the lower bone. The sufferings of the animal must have been intense for about three years, as it would take about this length of time for a tooth to grow this much. Every movement of the jaw had made matters worse. This horse doubtless refused to eat regularly and grew thin and was finally killed supposing it had glands.

Dentistry is now an important branch of the veterinary surgeon's profession and such things are curable. There are but very few who will examine the back teeth or molars of a horse as it is very dangerous unless you are thoroughly practiced and experienced and veterinaries generally make no charge for examining them. Horses are troubled very much with toothache and the specimen now on exhibition will show what that poor animal suffered. Following the toothache a cavity forms and the tooth decays or is lost, the tooth above comes down into the cavity and wears a hole into it as you can see by the specimen on exhibition. This can easily be remedied by cutting off the molar tooth. This specimen on exhibition belongs to Dr. E. D. Roberts who is very much interested in veterinary dentistry. It was sent to him from Sioux Falls and is indeed a great curiosity and should be seen by all horsemen. Dr. Roberts examined horses teeth and if there is anything wrong will remedy it. He has a full set of dental instruments also an operating

table on which a horse can be laid so as to operate on without any serious results, and is fitted in every way to take care of the suffering horse.

LOCAL NEWS IN SMALL CHIPS.

Don't miss "Foes In Ambush."

How do you like the new Gazette?

READ Captain King's new story on page 6.

CLOAKS at half price and a muff free at Archie Reid's.

FRED VANKIRK'S "Jersey Lily" flour at \$1 is the winner.

OVERCOATS and ulsters at half price. At the Golden Eagle.

ATTEND the \$7.50 suit sale at the Golden Eagle Clothing House.

MR. and Mrs. W. H. Blair gave a pleasant little party Wednesday.

M. G. JEFFRIES will deliver the oration at the Burns anniversary.

TURN to the eighth page and read Rosenfeld's offer of \$1000 in cash.

AFTER next saturday installments of Captain King's story will be printed daily.

AT Fred Vankirk's thirty day sale you get 22 pounds of granulated sugar for \$1.

TAKE your cash and save money on groceries at Fred Vankirk's thirty day sale.

ONE thousand cloaks at half price; one thousand muffs free at Archie Reid's.

Mrs. L. J. BARROWS is visiting her son, F. S. Barrows of Ironwood, Michigan.

HALF price cloak sale and a muff with every garment at Archie Reid's.

You can easily make \$1,000 by attending the overcoat sale at the Golden Eagle.

CAPTAIN KING'S masterpiece, "Foes In Ambush," begins in this number. Next installment Saturday, January 13.

MISS VERGIE HAYNER entertained a party of young friends at her Academy street home, and the occasion was a very pleasant one.

MR. and Mrs. Hiram Murdock entertained a number of friends at a card party last evening at their home on South Main street.

We have no thousand dollars to give away. But we will sell you an overcoat and you can easily make \$1,000. Golden Eagle.

MANY who are not Gazette readers will receive a copy of this paper. If you like it drop us a postal card and have it delivered regularly.

REV. C. P. HARD lectured on "The People and Princes of India I Have Met" at the Court Street church last evening, and a goodly audience listened.

S. C. BURNHAM & Co., the jewelers and music dealers, have a number of the best makes of banjos and guitars, which they will close out at very low prices.

MRS. E. W. PUTNAM entertained a number of young people last evening in honor of Miss Mamie Wright, of Baraboo, who is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. King.

"Foes In Ambush" is the title of Captain King's new story. The first chapter comes to-day, the next on Saturday, January 13. After that chapters will be printed daily.

THAT fellow met our price this morning on pickles and made them 2 gallons for a quarter. We will go one better and make them 10 units a gallon. GRUBB BROS

ANOTHER sign from the other fellow—granulated sugar twenty-two pounds for one dollar. We go him one better and make it twenty-three pounds for the same money. Grubb Brothers.

REV. MRS. GIBB'S Sunday evening "Lectures on the Bible" are of an instructive character and delivered in her usual pleasing manner. They are drawing good audiences at All Souls church.

YOUR attention is called to the closing out sale of the Boston Clothing House at cost during this month. They must vacate the room they now occupy February 1. See them, corner West Milwaukee and Jackson streets.

ALL those knowing themselves indebted to the Boston Clothing House, will please call and settle during this month, as on the first day of February the business will be closed. J. Weisend, Proprietor.

THE Boston Clothing House is selling out its entire stock of clothing, etc., at cost during this month, as the lease expires February 1. This stock consists of about \$12,000 of fine clothing, gent's furnishing goods, hats, caps, gloves, mittens, etc. Now is your time to purchase.

WHAT a godsend to some grocery men that they have time to observe, and copy after the "other fellow," otherwise they wouldn't be in it on low prices. Come along with the crowd, brothers, and you can get some more pointers on what to advertise during my thirty day sale. FRED VANKIRK.

LLOYD & SON have the finest stock of boot and shoes in the city, in the room formerly occupied by Burns & Boland, in the Phoebe block, opposite the post office. These boots and shoes are all the finest makes and can be bought for actual cost for the next thirty days to introduce them. Don't delay.

THE chairman and members of the county board of Clark county, as well as residents of Rock and Green counties who have bought land and lots at and near Columbia, of C. S. Graves and the Columbia Improvement Company, the past fall, give the land the best of credentials. See his ad. on page 8.

THE ASHTON JURY IS NOW FORMED.

STEREOTYPED QUESTION ASKED MANY TIMES TODAY.

Seventy-Four Veniremen That Sheriff Bear Drummed Up Made Smoother Sailing—Case Will Last Ten Days Or Two Weeks and Several Sensations Are Predicted by "Insiders."

The same stereotyped questions touching their competency to act as jurors in the Ashton murder case were propounded a good many times in the circuit court room today.

A jury was secured just before noon, the men selected being:

John Milnor, farmer, Bradford.

Charles Rathbun, assistant ticket agent, C. & N. W. Beloit

Ralph Weil, farmer, Bradford.

J. S. Bennett, farmer, town of Janesville.

W. H. Tripp, farmer, Rock.

W. G. Brandt, teamster, city.

George Gilman, farmer, town of Beloit.

J. C. Scott, farmer, Bradford.

Fred Waite, farmer, Bradford.

James Winegar, farmer, Bradford.

W. P. Woolston, retired, Clinton.

George F. Chillcott, farmer, Bradford.

B. F. Dunwiddie opened the case for the state.

Sheriff Bear's work showed when court opened this morning for the seats were crowded with seventy-five veniremen. The state had eight more peremptory challenges and the defense sixteen. As a rule the jurors were apparently competent, very few confessing that they were prejudicial while a large proportion of them said that they had forgotten all about the case. Edgerton and Fulton was well represented today. Several sensations are promised in the trial before they get through. The case will probably last ten days or two weeks.

SOMETHING FOR SUPPER TIME.

Josiah Sperry.

Josiah Sperry, an old settler of the town of Porter, died of heart failure at the family residence Friday. He had lived in northern Rock county nearly fifty years, and was widely known and highly respected. He leaves a wife and seven children.

Funeral services will be held Sunday at the home.

Rev. S. P. Wilder Speaks to the Y. M. C. A.

The men's meeting at the Y. M. C. A. rooms to-morrow afternoon will commence at 3 o'clock, sharp.

Rev. S. P. Wilder will speak, his subject being;

"How to Get Rich."

All men, young and old, are cordially invited. The orchestra and male quartette will be present. Strangers always welcome.

Liked the Gazette Pictures.

The Janesville Gazette has a racy report of the state drummers' convention recently held. Among the sketches were one of Albion Spooner singing a song, and Fred Vanderwater getting off a joke. They were quite lifelike.—Whitewater Register.

Gave a Jolly Masquerade.

A very pleasant social event was the Hokey Pokey club masquerade at the armory last evening. Smith's string and mandolin orchestra furnished the music and the committee of arrangement had left nothing undone.

M. J. Sullivan to Sell Cotton Cloth.

M. J. Sullivan, the ex-president of the Commercial Traveling Men's Association will hereafter represent the Janesville Cotton Mills on the road.

B. M. Codman Buys a Paper.

J. H. Nicholson has sold "Nick's Commercial Reporter" to B. M. Codman, who will continue the publication.

THEY got a fifteen-foot tape worm out of a two foot baby at Darlington.

DELAVAL people formed an association to protect the fish in the lake.

Precious Moments.

Their are moments so precious and sweet And we feel that we couldnt lose one, Why do they pass so quickly away Before they have scarcely begun.

Moments so golden we alw ost tremble

For fear they will not come again.

Moments so pure, and so restful

All our sorrow and trials lay slain.

Moments so rare, so interesting

W- welcome them with a smile,

And tryt enjoy them all we can

As we know they won't last a great while.

O, there are "omants we cannot describe—

So sacred, so thrilling, so dear;

Could we but bunch them together

And be sure of one perfect year.

Moments of love, and of memories

Of dear ones, dead and gone.

The last sad moments to all they come,

As we bid farewell, when their life is done

ABbie A. FORD.

MRS. J. B. DAY entertained the Fortnightly Club at her Third ward home last evening.

HEREAFTER The Gazette will give its Janesville friends eight pages of choice reading daily.

WATCH your eyes. Do not strain them when a pair of glasses will give the required aid. W. F. Hayes, at Cook's jewelry house can fit you.

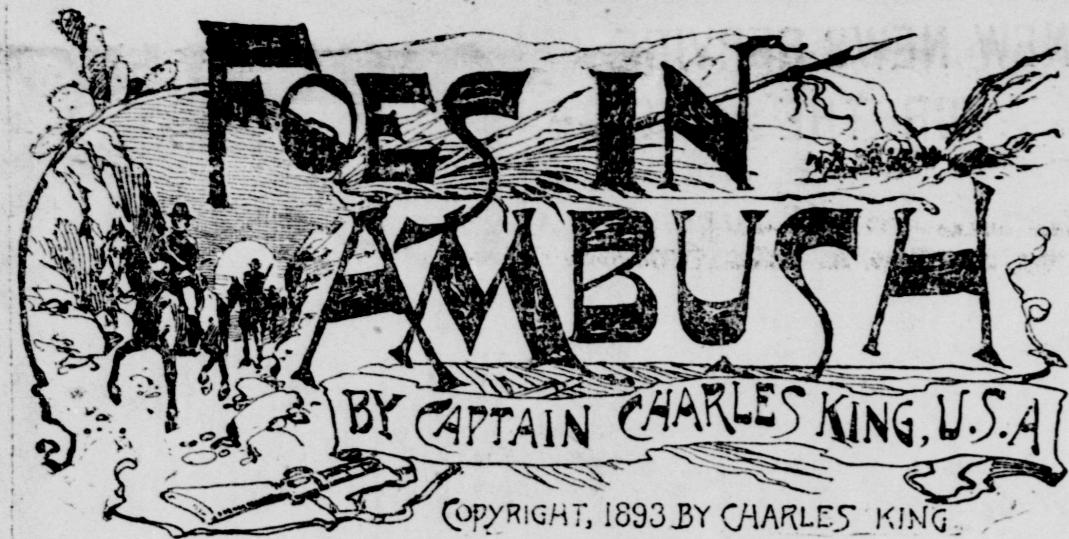
Good eyesight is one of the most essential part of one's life. The eyes are to the human being the same as the sun is to the world. Have W. F. Hayes at Cook's jewelry house examine your eyes and adjust the proper spectacles.

THE chairman and members of the county board of Clark county, as well as residents of Rock and Green counties who have bought land and lots at and near Columbia, of C. S. Graves and the Columbia Improvement Company, the past fall, give the land the best of credentials. See his ad. on page 8.

DUKE BRICK YARD ATTACHED Dispute Concerning A Machine Leads to the Protesting of a Note.

A dispute concerning a machine has caused difficulty at Duke & Son's brick yard. An attachment has been taken out by Sutherland & Nolan to secure Samuel W. Smart of Willoughby, Ohio on a \$400, note given as part pay for the Duke outfit. The Dukes claimed that the machine is defective.

A. E. Shumway holds a chattel mortgage for \$1750 on the machinery and brick and F. E. Fifield has a chattel mortgage for \$276. The Duke equity in the machinery and stock will be sold subject to these mortgages unless a satisfactory adjustment can be made.



CHAPTER I.

The sun was just going down, a hissing globe of fire and torment. Already the lower limb was in contact with the jagged backbone of the mountain chain that rimmed the desert with purple and gold. Out on the barren, hard baked flat in front of the corral, just where it had been unhitched when the paymaster and his safe were dumped soon after dawn, a weatherbeaten ambulance was throwing unbroken a mile long shadow toward the distant Christoval. The gateway to the east through the Santa Maria, sharply notched in the gleaming range, stood a day's march away—a day's march now only made

by night, for this was Arizona, and from the rising of the sun to the going down of the same anywhere south of that curdling mud bath, the Gila, the only human beings impervious to the fierceness of its rays were the Apaches. "And they," growled the paymaster as he petulantly snapped the lock of his little safe, "they're no more human than so many hyenas."

A big man physically was the custodian and disburser of government greenbacks—so big that, as he stepped forth through the aperture in the hot adobe wall, he ducked his head to avert unwilling contact with its upper edge. Green glass goggles, a broad brimmed straw hat, a poncho shirt, loose trousers of brown linen and dust-colored canvas shoes made up the outer man of a personality as distinctly unmilitary as it was ponderous. Slow and labored in movement, the major was correspondingly sluggish in speech. He sauntered out into the glare of the evening sunshine and became slowly conscious of a desire to swear at what he saw; that, though in a minute or two the day god would "douse his glim" behind the black horizon, no preparation whatever had been made for a start. There stood the ambulance, every bolt and link and tire hot as a stovelid, but not a male in sight.

Turning to his left, he strolled along toward a gap in the adobe wall and entered the dusty interior of the corral. One of the four quadrupeds drowsing under the brush shelter languidly turned an inquiring eye and interrogative ear in his direction and conveyed, after the manner of the mule, a suggestion as to supper. A Mexican boy, sprawling in the shade of a bale of government hay and clad in cotton shirt and trousers well nigh as brown as the skin that peeped through occasional gaps, glanced up at him with languid interest an instant, and then resumed the more agreeable contemplation of the writhings of an impaled tarantula. Under another section of the shed two placid little burros were dreamily blinking at vacancy, their grizzled fronts expressive of that ineffable peace found only in the faces of saints and donkeys. In the middle of the inclosure a rade windlass coiled with rope stood stretching forth a decrepit lever arm. The whippletree, dangling from the end over the beaten circular track, seemed cracked with heat and age. The stout rope that stretched tautly from the coil passed over a wooden wheel and disappeared through a broad framed aperture into the bowels of the earth.

Closely at hand in the shade of a brush covered "leanto" hung three or four huge ollas, earthen water jars, swathed in gunnysack and blanket. Beyond them, warped out of all possibility of future usefulness, stood what had once been the running gear of a California buckboard. Behind it dangled from dusty pegs portions of leather harness, which all the neatsfoot oil of the military pharmacopeia could never again restore to softness or pliability. A newer edition of the same class of vehicle was covered by a canvas "paulin." A huge stack of barley bags was piled at the far end of the corral, guarded from depredation (quadrupedal) by a barrier of wooden slats, mostly down, and by a tattered biped, very sound asleep.

"Where's the sergeant?" queried the paymaster slowly, addressing no one in particular, but looking plaintively around him.

Still leaning a brown chin on a nearly black hand, and stirring up his spider with the forked stick he held in the other paw, the boy simply tilted his head toward the dark opening under the farther end of the sled, an aperture that seemed to lead to nothing but blackness beyond.

"What's he doing?"

"No sa-a-abé," drawled the boy, never lifting his handsome eyes from the joys before him.

"Why hasn't he harnessed up?"

A shrug of the shoulders was the only reply.

"Hey?"

"No sa-a-abé," slowly as before.

"What's your name?"

"Jose."

"Well, here, Jose, you go and tell him I want him."

The boy slowly pulled himself together and found his feet; started reluctantly to obey; glanced back at his captive, now scuttling off for freedom; turned again; scotched him with his forked stick, and then with a vicious "huh!" drove the struggling araneina into the sandy soil. This done, he lounged off toward the dark corner in the wall of the ranch and dove out of sight.

Precariously there slowly issued from this recess a sturdy form in dusty blue

the Apaches. Every hour you have clear gain to them, and here you've simply got to stay 24 hours all along of a cock and bull story about some stageload of frightened women 15 miles back at Gila Bend. It's a plant major; that's what I believe."

Old Plummer tickled the toe of his shoe into the sandy soil and hung a reflective head. "I wish you hadn't shut your eyes," he drawled at length. "I wouldn't, sir, if I hadn't thought you'd keep yours open. You slept all night, sir, you and Mr. Dawes, while I rode alongside with finger on trigger every minute."

Absorbed in their gloomy conversation, neither man noticed that the wooden shutter in the adobe wall close at hand had been noiselessly opened from within, just an inch or two. Neither knew, neither could see that behind it, in the gathering darkness of the short summer evening, a shadowy form was crouching.

"Then you think we must stay here, do you?" queried the paymaster.

"Think? I know it. Why, the range ahead is alive with Apaches, and we can't stand 'em off with only half a dozen men. Your clerk's no 'count, major."

Old Plummer stood irresolute. His clerk, a consumptive and broken down relative, was at that moment lying nerveless on a rude bunk within the ranch, bemoaning the fate that had impelled him to seek Arizona in search of health. He was indeed of little "count," as the paymaster well knew.

After a moment's painful thought the words rose slowly to his lips:

"Well, perhaps you know best, so here we stay till tomorrow night, or at least until they get back."

One could almost hear the whisper in the deep recess of the retaining wall—sibilant, gasping. Some one crouching still farther back in the black depths of the interior did hear.

"Santa Maria!"

But when a moment later the proprietor of this roadside ranch, this artificial oasis in a land of desolation, strolled into the big bare room where half a dozen troopers were dozing or gambling, it was with an air of confidential joviality that he whispered to the corporal in charge:

"Our fren the major, he refuse me sell you aguardiente—mescal, but wait tonight."

"Oh, d—n it, Moreno, we'll be half way to Stoneman by that time," interrupted the trooper quite savagely. "Who's to know where we got the stuff? We'll make 'em believe Domonan's squad brought it in from Ceralvo's. Give me a drink; now anyhow, you infernal greaser! I'm all burnt out with such a day as this. We've got to start the moment they get back, and there won't be any time then."

"Hush, caballero; they come not to night. You will rest here."

"Why, how in blazes do you know?"

"Softly! I know not, I know nothing; yet, mira!—I know. They talk long in the corral—the major and that pig of a sergeant—for him I snap my finger. Look you!" And Moreno gave a flip indicative of combined defiance and disdain.

"Don't you count on his not finding out, Moreno. It's all easy enough so far as the major's concerned, but that blackguard Feeny's different, I tell you. He'd hear the gurgle of the spit if he were 10 miles across the Gila, and be here to bust things before you could serve out a gill—d—n him! He's been keen enough to put that psalm singing Yankee on guard over your liquor. How are you going to get at it anyhow?"

For an answer the Mexican placed the forefinger of his left hand upon his lips and with that of the right hand pointed significantly to the hard beaten earthen floor.

"Ah, I have a mine," he whispered. "You will not betray, eh? Shu-u! Hush! He comes now."

The gruff voice of Sergeant Feeny broke up the colloquy.

"Corporal Murphy, take what men you have here and groan at once. Feed and water too. Moreno, I want supper cooked for eight in 30 minutes. Drop those cards now, you men. You should have been sleeping as I told you, so as to be ready for work to-night."

"Shure we don't go tonight, sergeant."

"Who says that?" demanded Feeny quickly, whirling upon his subordinates. The corporal looked embarrassed and turned to Moreno for support. Moreno, profoundly calm, was as profoundly oblivious.

"Moreno there," began Murphy, finding himself compelled to speak.

"I?" gravely, courteously protested the Mexican, with deprecatory shrug of his shoulders and upward lift of eyebrow. "I? What know I? I do but say the Corporal Donovan is not come. How know I you go not out tonight?"

"Neither you nor the likes of you know," was Feeny's stern retort.

"We go when we will and no questions asked."

"It came too d—d straight, sir; that's just the trouble. It came straight from Chihuahua Pete's monte mill. It's only a hook to draw 'em back, and they played it on you because they saw you were new to the country, and they knew I was asleep; and now, unless Lieutenant Drummond should happen in with his troop, there's no help for it but to wait for tomorrow night and no certainty of getting away then."

"What makes you doubt the story, sergeant? It came straight enough."

"It came too d—d straight, sir; that's just the trouble. It came straight from Chihuahua Pete's monte mill. It's only a hook to draw 'em back, and they played it on you because they saw you were new to the country, and they knew I was asleep; and now, unless Lieutenant Drummond should happen in with his troop, there's no help for it but to wait for tomorrow night and no certainty of getting away then."

No words were wasted in remonstrance or reply. These were indeed the days of the empire in Arizona—days soon after the great war of the rebellion, when men drank and swore and fought and gambled in the rough life of their exile, but obeyed, and obeyed without question, the officers appointed over them. These were the days when veteran sergeants like Feeny—men who had served under St. George Cooke and Sumner and Hurnay on the wide frontier before the war, who had ridden with the starry guidons in many a wild, whirling charge under Sheridan and Merritt and Custer in the valley of Virginia—held almost despotic powers among the troopers who spent the

listment in the isolation of Arizona. Rare were the cases when they abused their privilege. Stern was their rule, rude their speech, but by officers and men alike they were trusted and respected.

As for Feeny, there were not lacking those who declared him spoiled. Twice that day had the paymaster been on the point of rebuking his apparent indifference. Twice had he withheld his censure, knowing, after all, Feeny to be in the right and himself in the wrong. And now in the gathering shades of night, as he stood in silence watching the brisk process of grooming, and noted how thorough and businesslike, even though sharp and stern, was Feeny, the paymaster was wishing he had not ventured to disregard the caution of so skilled a veteran.

And yet the paymaster, having a human heart in his breast, had been sorely tried, for the appeal that came for help was one he could not well resist. Passing Ceralvo's at midnight and pushing relentlessly ahead instead of halting there as the men had hoped, the party was challenged in the Mexican tongue. "Que viene?"

To which unlooked for and uncalled demand the leading trooper, scorning greaser interference in American territory, promptly answered:

"Go to h—l!"

All the same he heard the click of lock and was prompt to draw his own Colt, as did likewise the little squad riding ahead of the creaking ambulance. The two leaders of the mules whirled instantly about and became tangled up with the wheel team, and the paymaster was pitched out of the saddle into a doubled up mass on the opposite seat. To his startled questions the driver could only make reply that he didn't know what was the matter; the sergeant had gone ahead to see. Presently Feeny shouted "Forward!" and on they went again, and not until Ceralvo's was a mile behind could the major learn the cause of the detention. "Some of Ceralvo's people," answered Feeny; "d—n their impudence! They thought to stop us and turn us in there by stories of Indian raids just below us—three prospectors murdered 24 miles this side of the Sonora line. Cochise's people never came this far west of the Chiricahuas range. It's white cutthroats maybe, and we'll need our whole command."

Slow to action, slow of speech as was the paymaster, he was not slow to see that Sergeant Feeny was anxious and ill at ease, and if a veteran trooper, whom his captain had pronounced the coolest, pluckiest and most reliable man in the regiment, could be so disturbed over the indications, it was high time to take precaution. What was the threatened danger? Apaches? They would never assault the ranch with its guard of soldiers, whatsoever they might do in the canyons in the range beyond. Outlaws? They had not been heard of for months. He had inquired into all this at Yuma, at the stage stations, by mail of the commanding officers at Lowell and Bowie and Grant. Not for six months had a stage been "held up" or a buckboard "jumped" south of the turbid Gila. True, there was rumor of riot and lawlessness among the miners at Castle Dome and the customary shooting scrape at Ehrenberg and La Paz, but these were river towns, far behind him now as he looked back over the desert trail and afoot into the star studded, cloudless sky.

Nothing could be more placid, nothing less prophetic of peril or ambush than this exquisite summer night. Somewhere within the forbidden region of Moreno's baren a guitar was beginning to tinkle softly. That was all very well, but then a woman's voice, anything but soft, took up a strange, monotonous refrain. Line after line, verse after verse, it ran, harsh, changeless.

He could not distinguish the words—he did not wish to; the music was bad enough in all conscience, whatsoever it might become when sung by youth or beauty. As it fell from the lips of Senora Moreno the air was a succession of vocal nasal disharmonies, high pitched, strident, never racking.

Unable to listen after the third repetition, Plummer slowly retired from the corral and once more appeared at the front, just in time for a sensation. Two troopers, two of the men who had ridden back with Donovan, came lurching into the lighted space before the main entrance. At sight of the paymaster one of them stiffened up and with supernatural gravity of mien executed the salute. The other, with an envelope in his hand, reeled out of the saddle, failed to catch his balance, plunged heavily into the sand and lay there. Corporal Murphy sprang eagerly forward, the first man to reach him, and turned the prostrate trooper over on his back.

"What's the matter?" queried Plummer. "Is he sick?"

"Sick, is it?" was the quick retort, as the corporal sniffed at the tainted breath of the sufferer. "Be the powers, I only wish I had half his disease."

And then came Feeny, glaring, wrathful.

Intelligent Readers

Tutt's Pills

are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz.: Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.

For these they are not warranted infallible, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

CLOSING OUT SALE
AT THE
Boston Clothing House.

THE ENTIRE STOCK

of clothing, hats, caps, gloves, mittens, trunks, satchels, shirts, underwear, hose, and all kinds of gents' furnishing goods, will be

Closed Out at Regardless **? Cost,**

during the month of January, as on the first day of February my lease expires and will have to vacate the store.

The stock consists of clean, new goods, invoiced at \$12.00. About one-half of said stock consists of fur coats and heavy weight winter suits for men and boys, also men's and boys' overcoats of the latest styles, mostly of better grades. Now is your time to buy clothing cheap. Call early and secure the best bargains.

J. WEISEND,
Boston : Clothing : House,
Cor. Jackson and Milwaukee Sts.
Grubb Block.

MAGNETIC NERVOSE.

BEFORE - AFTER

Smith's Pharmacy, Janesville.

NEW LIFE

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment

is sold under written guarantee to cure Weak Memory; Loss of Brain and Nerves; Impaired Vision; Vertigo; Night Losses; Evil Dreams; Lack of Confidence; Nervousness; Loss of appetite; all Diseases of the Generative Organs in either sex, caused by over-indulgence, over-exertion, or excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium, or Liquor, which soon leads to Misery, Consumption, Insanity and Death. By mail, a box, 6 boxes \$4. With every \$5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund money. GUARANTEES issued only by our exclusive agent.

Smith's Pharmacy, Janesville.

Catarrh

COLD IN THE HEAD

relieved instantly by one application of

Birney's Catarrh Powder

Sold everywhere by druggists or direct by us.

HON. A. M. Post, Judge Supreme Court, N.Y., writes:

"I have used Birney's Catarrh Powder personally and in my family for several years, and find it the best remedy."

Dr. J. W. Birney, author of "How to Cure Catarrh," writes:

"I can assure you that Birney's Catarrh Powder is a genuine medicine, and that it cures catarrh in all forms."

And Dr. J. W. Birney, author of "How to Cure Catarrh," writes:

"I can assure you that Birney's Catarrh Powder is a genuine medicine, and that it cures catarrh in all forms."

And Dr. J. W. Birney, author of "How to Cure Catarrh," writes:

"I can assure you that Birney's Catarrh Powder is a genuine medicine, and that it cures catarrh in all forms."

And Dr. J. W. Birney, author of "How to Cure Catarrh," writes:

"I can assure you that Birney's Catarrh Powder is a genuine medicine, and that it cures catarrh in all forms."

And Dr. J. W. Birney, author of "How to Cure Catarrh," writes:

"I can assure you that Birney's Catarrh Powder is a genuine medicine, and that it cures catarrh in all forms."

And Dr. J. W. Birney, author of "How to Cure Catarrh," writes:

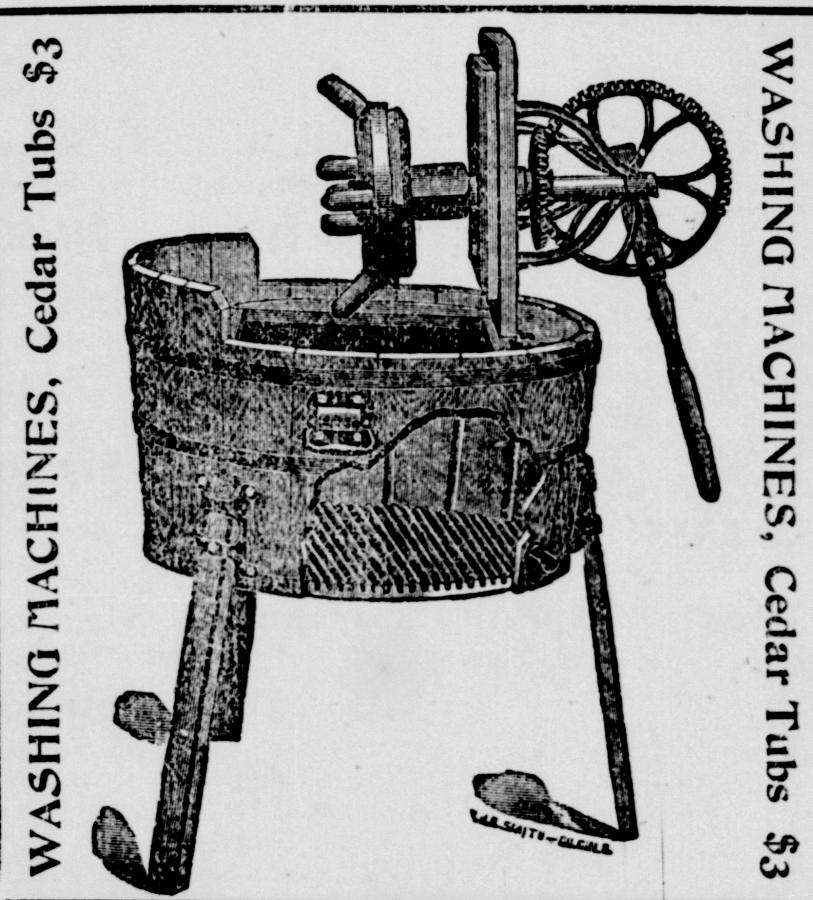


BARGAIN MONTH

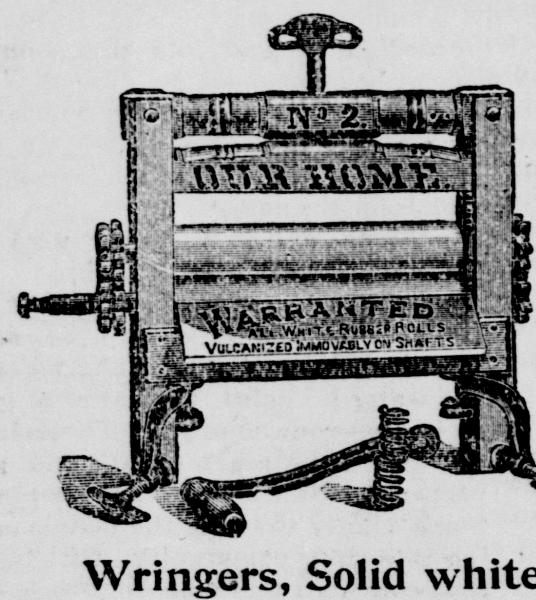


During January There Will Be An Honest Clearance Sale.

All Clamp Steel Club Skates	.25
Warranted Cast Steel Hatchet	.23
Steel Axes, with handles	.50
Flower Pot Brackets	.05
One Pound of Tacks	.05
Washing Machines, cedar tubs	\$3.00
Wagon Jacks	.45
Egg Beaters	.03
Good Hammers	.06
Fire Shovels	.05
Tin Cups	.02



2 Qt Tin Pail	.06
Tin Wash Basins	.05
Steel Butcher Knife	.09
Coal Hod	.19
Lantern Globes	.05
Corn Poppers	.07
Buck Saws, warranted	.55
5 Gallon Oil Cans	.25
Best Quality Mixed Paint, Per Gal.	\$1.10
Scrub Brushes	.10
Warranted Steel Shovel	.32

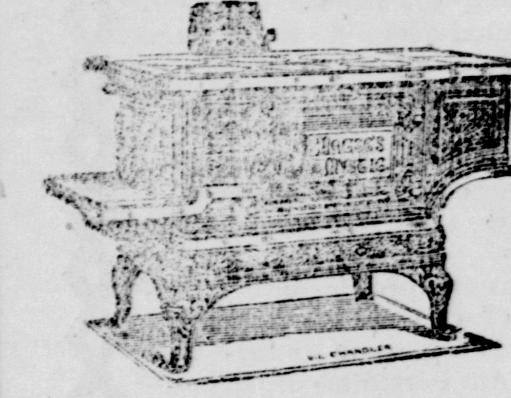


Wringers, Solid white
Rubber Rollers \$1.50.

We State Frankly The Value Is In The Goods

Come and see the goods and decide for yourselves. We could fill a page and then not tell you half that you ought to know.

LOWELL HARDWARE CO.



STOVES
\$35.00 Down to \$1.00

FOES IN AMBUSH.

Continued from page six.

"Come down off the top of that horse, Mullan," he ordered, fiercely. "How—how'd ye get here? Which way'd ye come? Where's the rest?"

With the ponderous dignity of inebriety, Mullan slowly pointed up the desert under the spot where the pole star glowed in the northern skies.

"Sarsh'nt," he hiccupped, "we're too late; Paches got there first."

"Hwat! hwat!" thundered Feeny. "D'ye mean there were women—that it wasn't a plant?"

"Fack."

"Hware's your dispatches, you drunken lout? How dare you drink when there was fight ahead? Hware's your dispatches? and may heaven blast the souls of you both!"

"Here, sergeant," said Murphy, wrenching the soiled envelope from the loose grasp of the prostrate trooper.

"It's to you, sir," said Feeny, with one glance at the sprawling superscription. "In God's name read and let us know what devil's work's abroad tonight."

Even Plummer's pudgy fingers trembled as he tore open the dingy packet. Old Moreno came forth with a light, his white teeth gleaming, his black eyes flashing from one to another of the group. Holding the penciled page close to the lantern, the paymaster

read aloud. "Holding the penciled page close to the lantern, the paymaster read aloud. 'drel!'" he fairly yelled, for Mullan's head was drooping on his breast and every lurch promised to land him on his face. Twice his knees doubled up like a footrule and the stout little sergeant had to jerk him to his feet.

"Search 'em both. See if they've a flask boutene 'em, Latham. Answer me, Mullan, did you see the burned camp? Did you see the dead man? Did— Oh, murther! Now he's gone! There's never a word to be got out of either of them this night. But don't you believe that letter, major. Don't you trust a word of it; it's false as hell. It's only a plan to rob ye of your escort first and your life and money later. That's it, men; dose them, kick them, murther them both if you like—the curs!—and they'd drink when they knew every man was needed." And adding force to his words Feeny drove a furious kick at the luckless Mullan.

"Do you mean there is no truth in this? Do you mean you think it all a fraud, a trick?" at last queried the major. "Why, it seems incredible!"

"I say just what I mean, major. It's a plot to rob you. I mean the gang

has gathered for that very purpose. I mean that every story told us about the Apaches west or south of here between us and the Gila is a bloody lie. The guard at the signal station hadn't seen or heard of them. They laughed at me when I told them what they tried to make us believe at Ceralvo's. Twas there they wanted to have you stop, for there you'd have no chance at all. Shure, do you suppose if the Apaches were out—if this story was

true—they wouldn't have heard it and investigated it by this time, and the beacon fire would have been blazing at the Picacho?"

Then Murphy turned and ran around the corner of the corral to a point where he could see the dim outline of the range against the western sky. The next moment his voice rose upon the night air, vibrant, thrilling:

"Look! God be good to us, major! It's no lie. The signal fire's blazing at the peak."

To be continued.

Quickest Route to California.

If you desire to attend the Midwinter fair at San Francisco or any part of California, and wish to make the trip in the quickest and most comfortable manner, be sure that your ticket reads via the Chicago & Northwestern, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Rys. Palace Drawing Room Sleeping Cars leave Chicago daily and run through to San Francisco via Council Bluffs, Omaha and Ogden without change, in three and one half days all meals en route being served in dining cars. Tourist sleeping cars, offering an exceptionally favorable opportunity for making the trip in a more comfortable and economical manner, are also run, and completely equipped berths can be procured by passengers holding either first or second class tickets, at a cost of only \$4 per berth from Chicago (or \$3 per berth from Council Bluffs or Omaha) to San Francisco and other California points. Various route excursion tickets and first and second class one way tickets are now on sale via the Northwestern line at extremely low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern railway.

For all forms of nasal catarrh where there is dryness of the air passages with what is commonly called "stuffing up," especially when going to bed, Ely's Cream Balm gives immediate relief. Its benefits to me have been priceless. A. G. Case, M. D., Millwood, Kas.

One of my children had a very bad discharge from her nose. Two physicians prescribed, but without benefit. We tried Ely's Cream Balm, and much to our surprise, there was a marked improvement. We continued using the balm and in a short time the discharge was cured. O. A. Cary, Corning, N. Y.

Low Rates To Coast Points.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co., will sell round trip, first class tickets, good to return until April 30, 1894, at \$84.25, for San Francisco and other California coast points; also with same limit, round trip, first class tickets for Portland Oregon and north Pacific coast points at \$79.55. For one way rates call at the ticket office, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry.; also for all points south and east.

"Answer now. Hware'd you get your liquor? Didn't this fellow give it to you?"

"On my honor—no, sarsh'nt, 'pon my 'on'—"

"Oh, to h—l with your honor and you with it! Hware'd you get it if it wasn't from him? Shure you've not been near Ceralvo's?"

"No, sarsh'nt, no Ceralvo's. We met couple gen'l'men—perfec' gen'l'men, ranchers; they were going after

SEE THE FAIR AGAIN.

YOU can live over the scene of the great exposition if you take advantage of our offer and secure Shepp's "World's Fair Photographed."

You will not only see the Fair again, but you can review its history, for no important feature of the Fair has been left out, and the complete collection, with the accurate descriptions which accompany the views, gives an excellent and entertaining history of the greatest event of the nineteenth century.

As you turn the leaves of our magnificent work you will almost imagine that the Fair again exists, so lifelike are the photographic reproductions.

THE GAZETTE promised the best and it has given them to you.

If you will get any series and examine it carefully you will readily admit that is true.

These photographic views are very easy to obtain if you are a **GAZETTE** reader.

Little trouble—clip four coupons; and little expense—10 cents is all.

